

DELIRIUM'S PARTY:
a little
ENDLESS
storybook
SPECIAL SNEAK PREVIEW



Once upon a time in the land of twinkles and sparks,
there lived a Princess named Delirium.
She had a fine companion named Barnabas
and a colorful realm to call her very own.
The Princess (and her doggie) spent the days
wandering among the people,
keeping things unpredictable and twirly.



And sometimes, when she was finished with her job, Delirium would retire to her Gallery and call on her brothers and sisters.

She called her eldest sister, Death, who was beautiful and calm.

And she called her brother Destiny who had the Big Book and knew nearly everything.

She called Dream and asked him about the almost things and the imaginamals.

And she called Destruction to see what hobby he was busy with this week . . . And Desire, who always seemed to cut the call short before the Princess could get all the information.



*A*nd she called Despair, in the misty place,
where the mirrors reflected nothingness
and the landscape tasted like sharp metal and tears.

The Princess Delirium chattered away, talking to each sibling about
the never empty pockets and the winged monkeys and the green faerie...
until she became tired and decided to go to bed.
“I must go to bed!” she said as she yawned.





TO BE CONTINUED IN:
DELIRIUM'S PARTY:
a little
ENDLESS
AN ORIGINAL *storybook*
GRAPHIC NOVEL
IN STORES
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